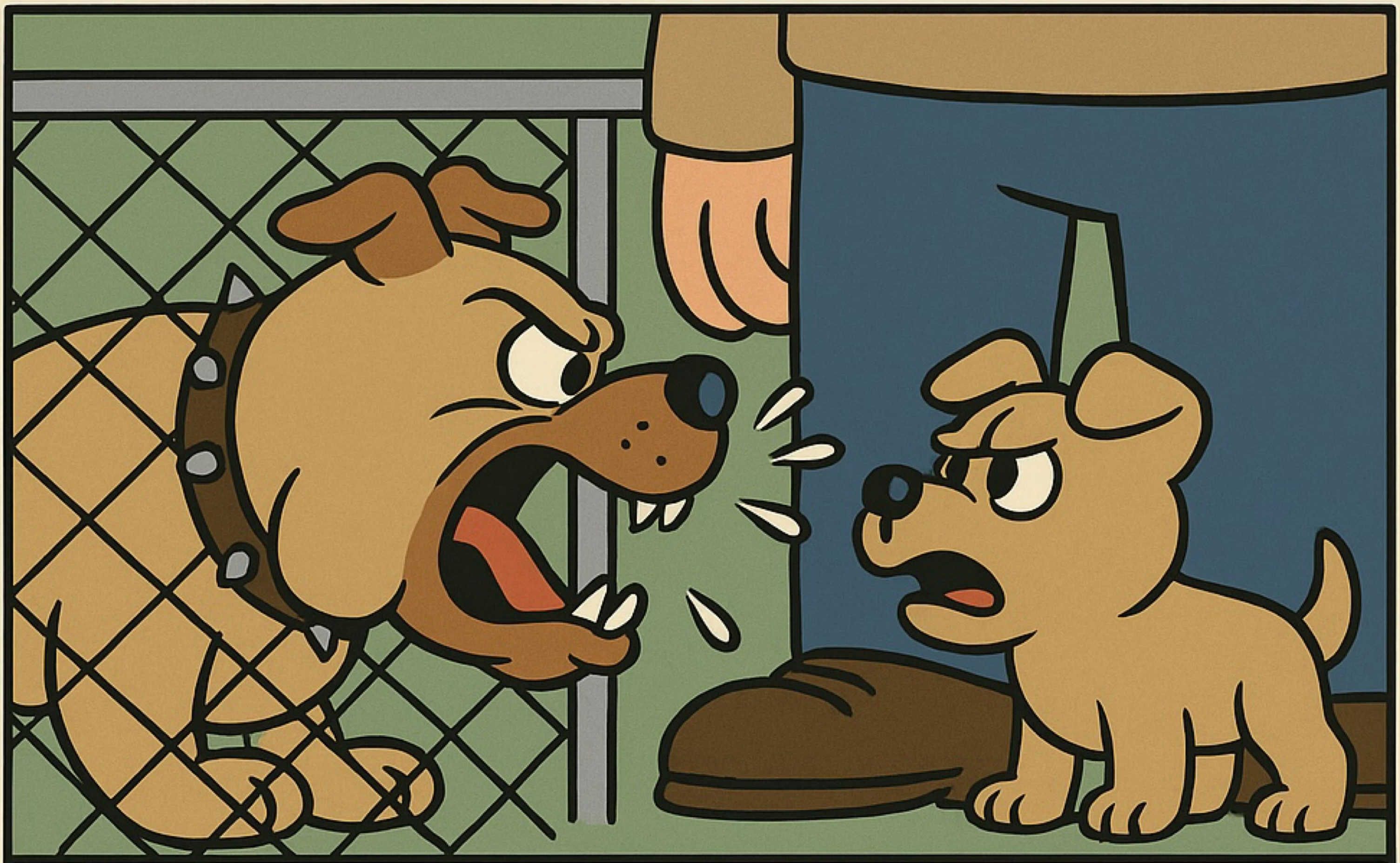
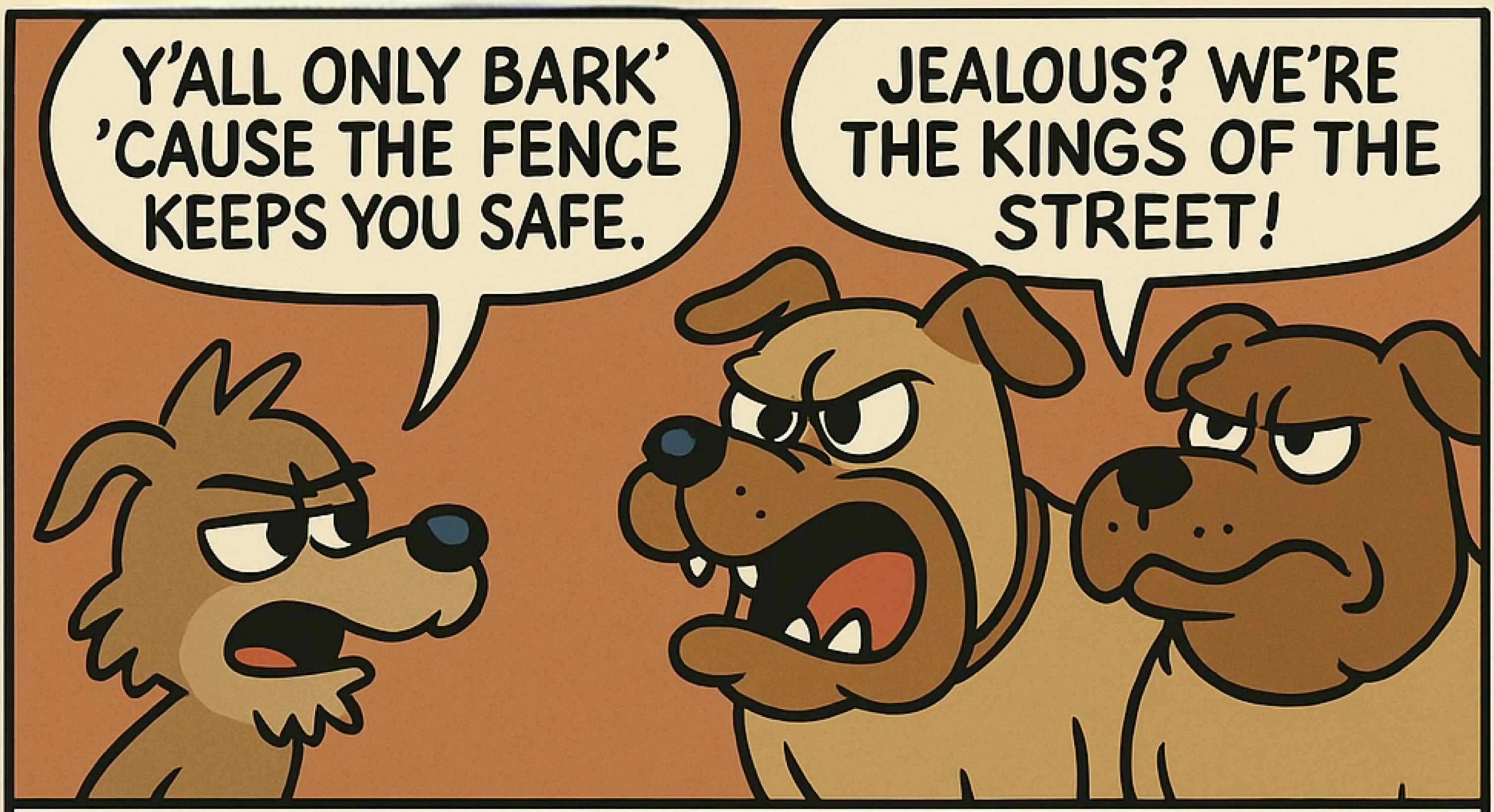
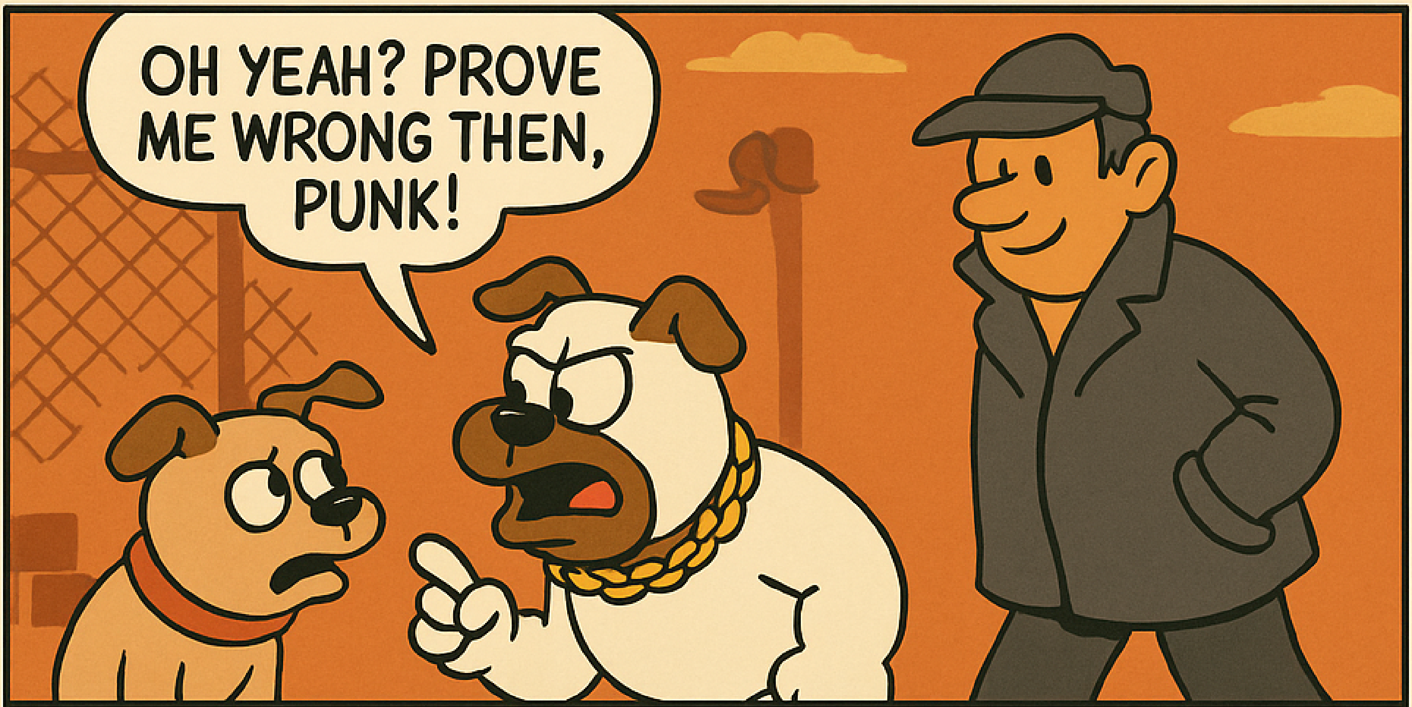
DOG FIGHT

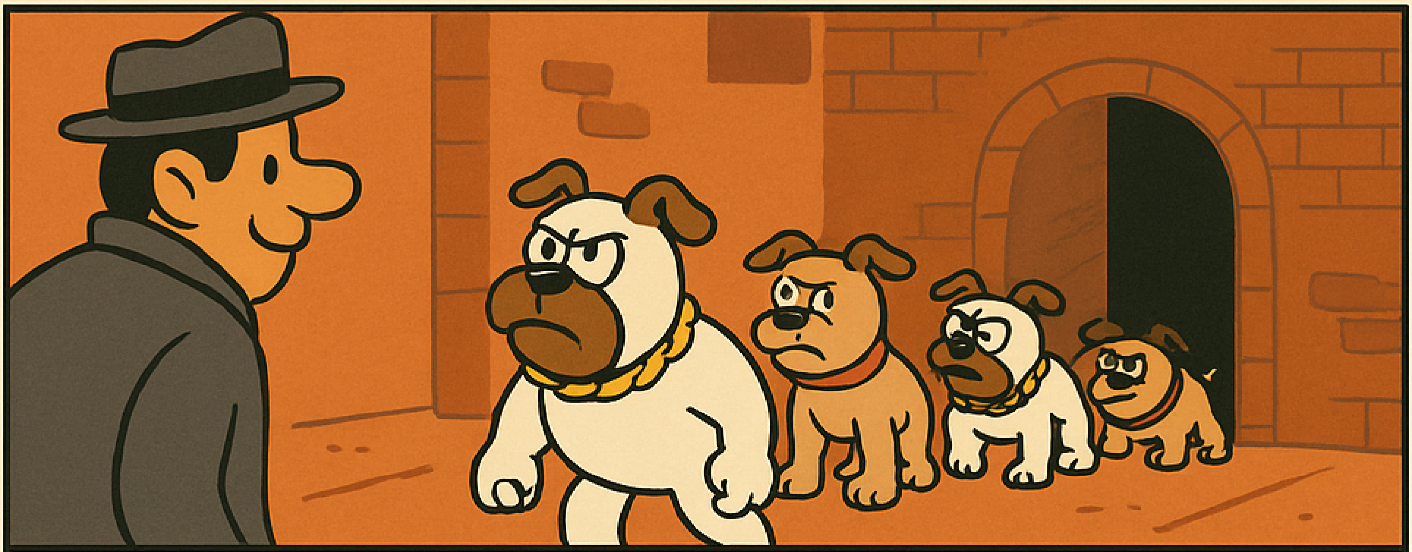


In Babylon, even dogs think noise is power.

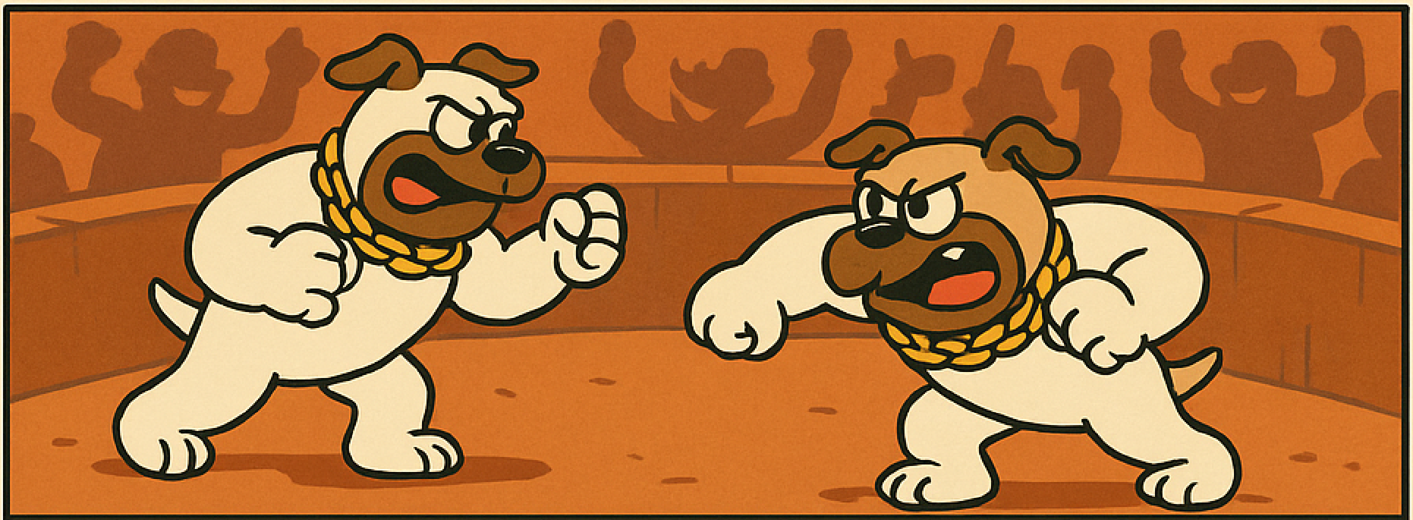

Y'ALL ONLY BARK' 'CAUSE THE FENCE KEEPS YOU SAFE.
JEALOUS? WE'RE THE KINGS OF THE STREET!


OH YEAH? PROVE ME WRONG THEN, PUNK!

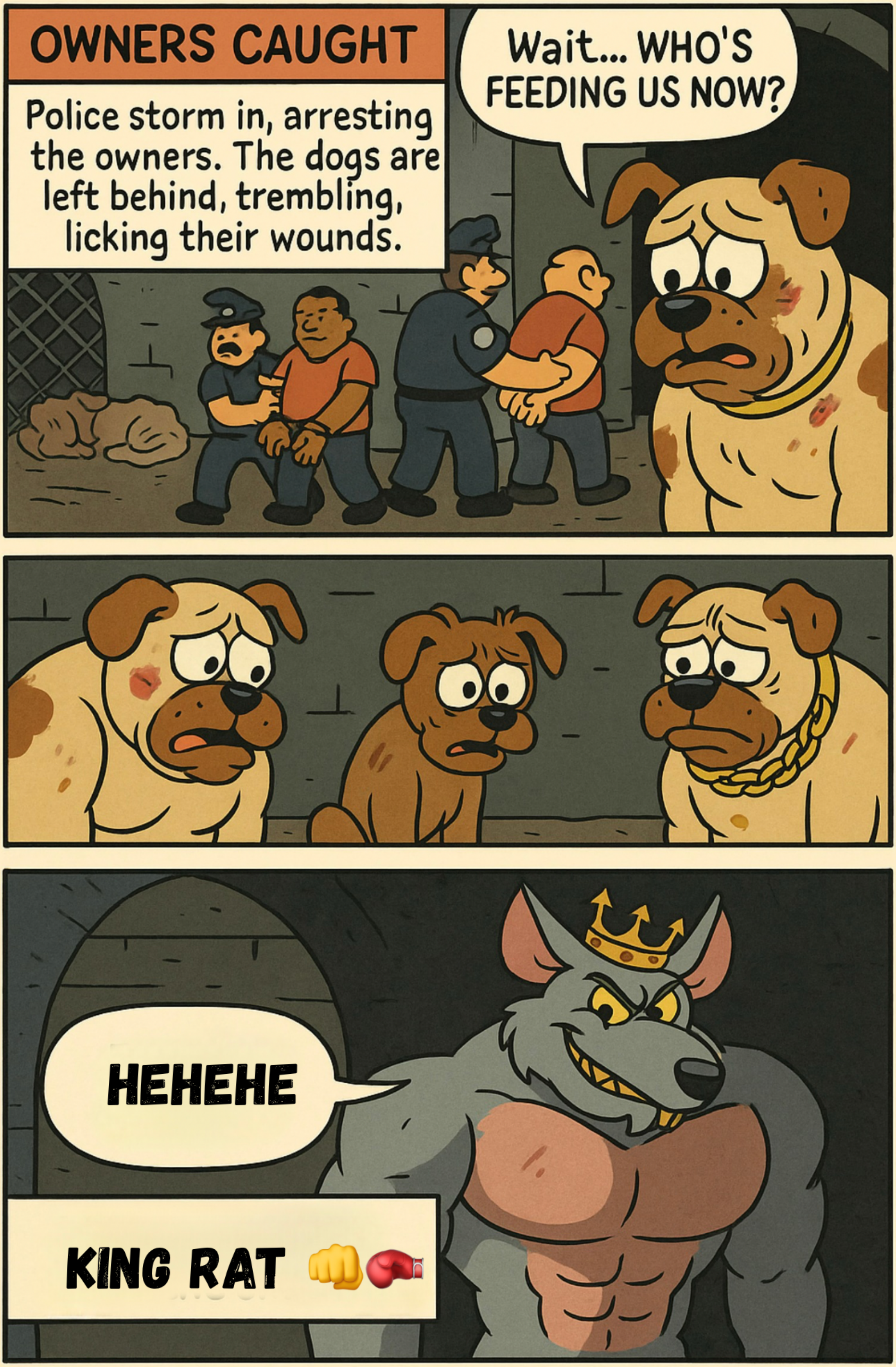
When folly calls, pride follows.

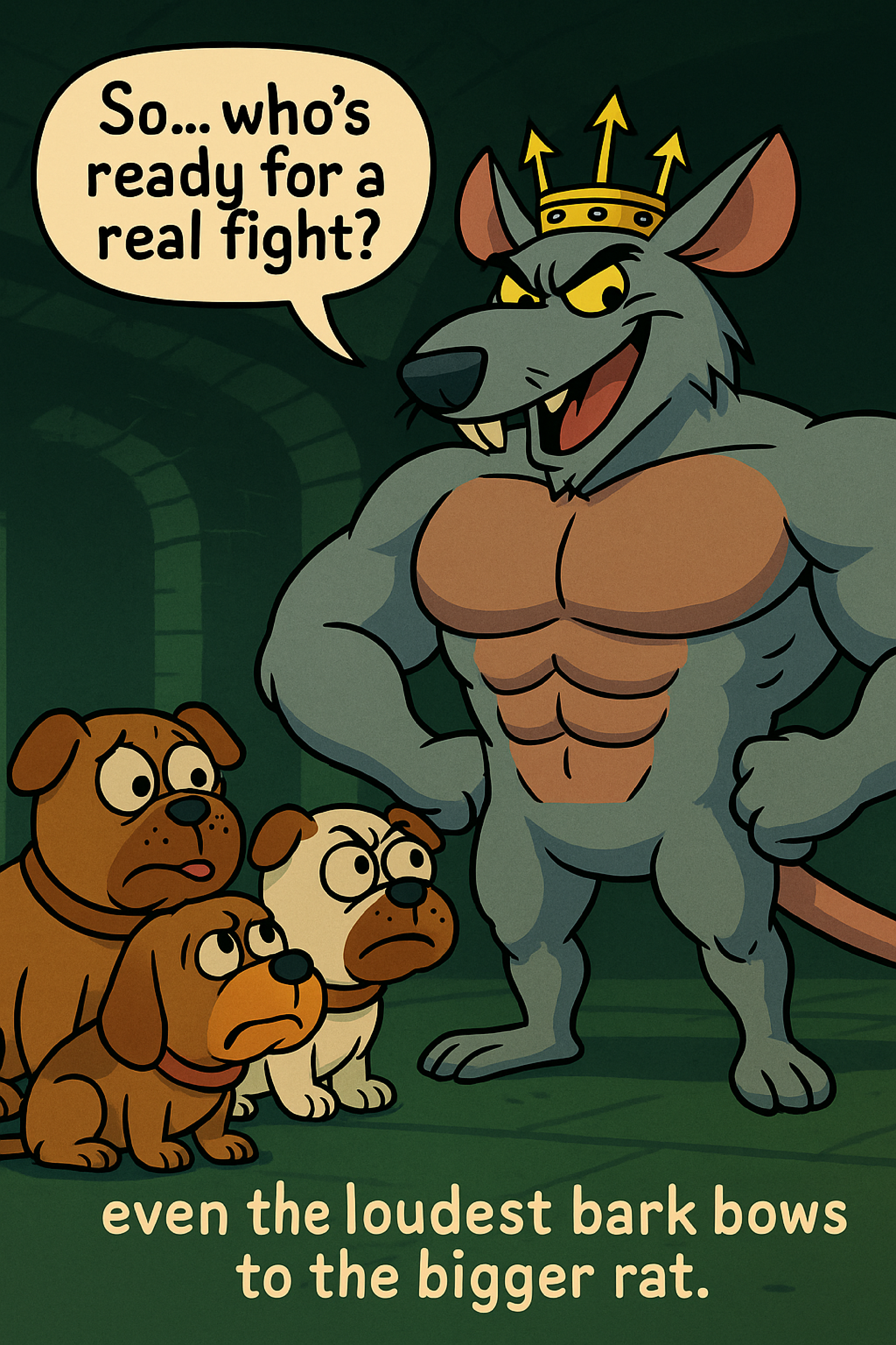


He leads them to an underground dogfight pit.

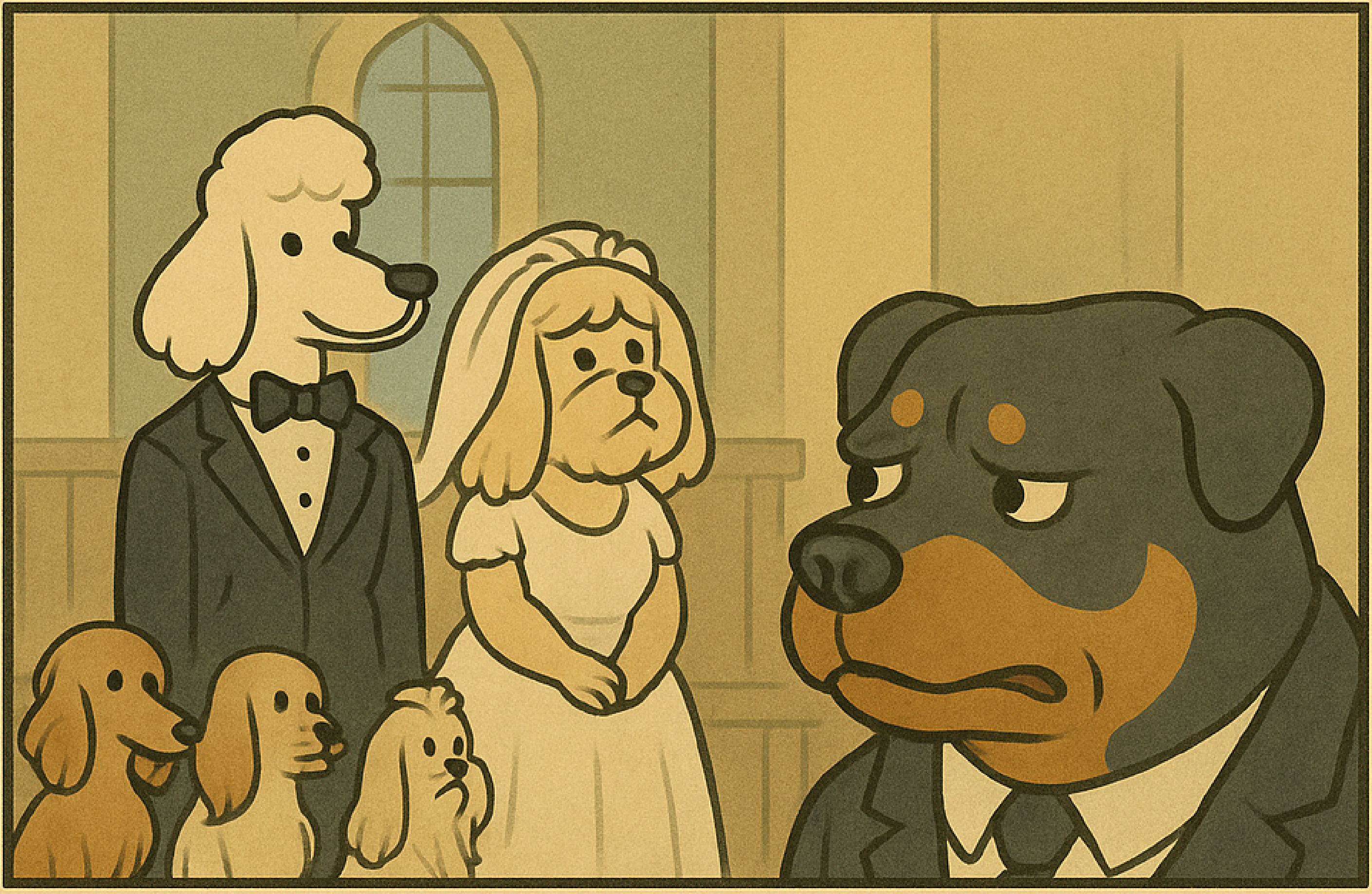


Performance is power... until the lights go out.

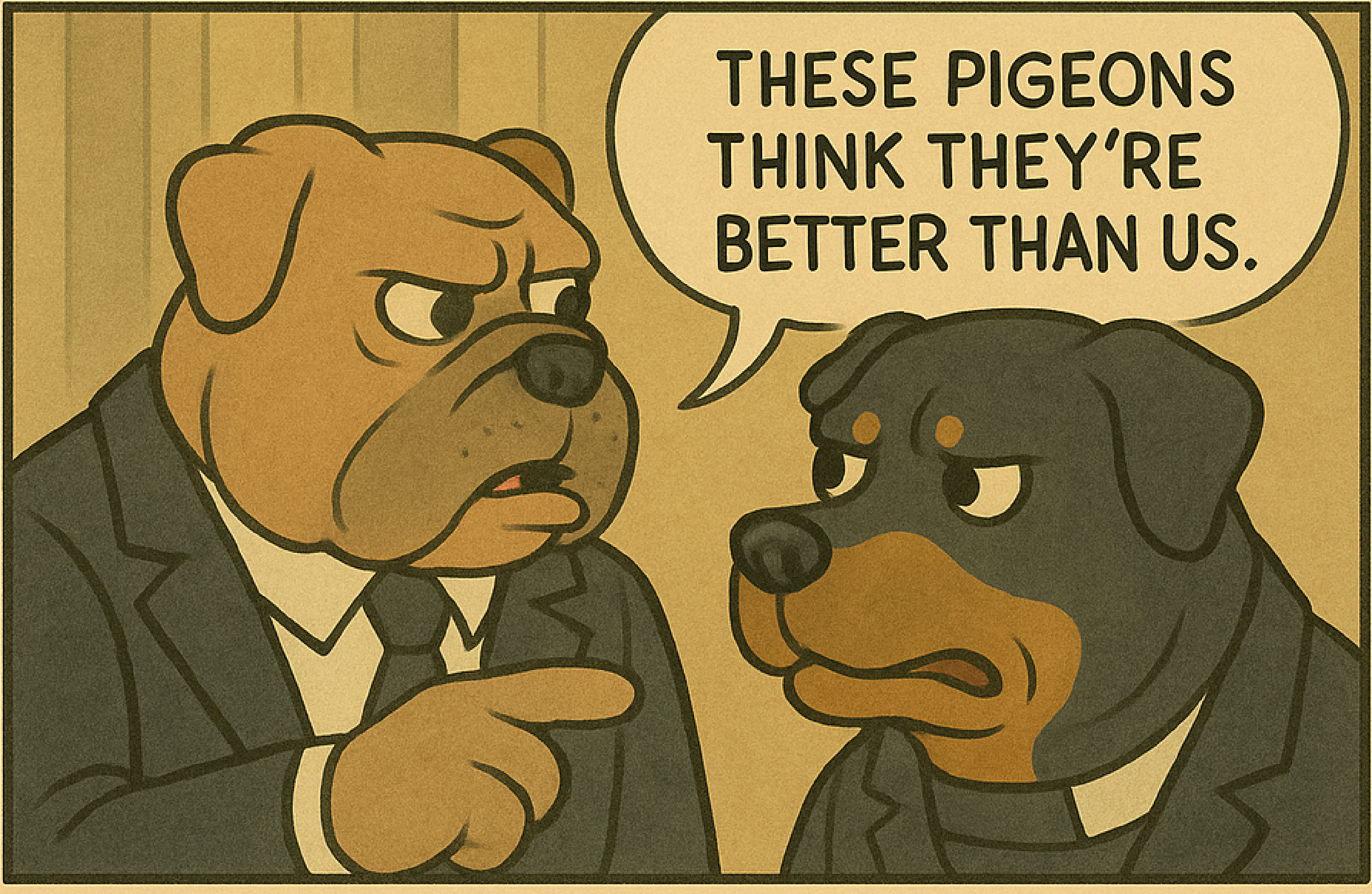

OWNERS CAUGHT
Police storm in, arresting the owners. The dogs are left behind, trembling, licking their wounds.
Wait... WHO'S FEEDING US NOW?
HEHEHE
KING RAT 👊🥊


So… who's ready for a real fight?

even the loudest bark bows to the bigger rat.

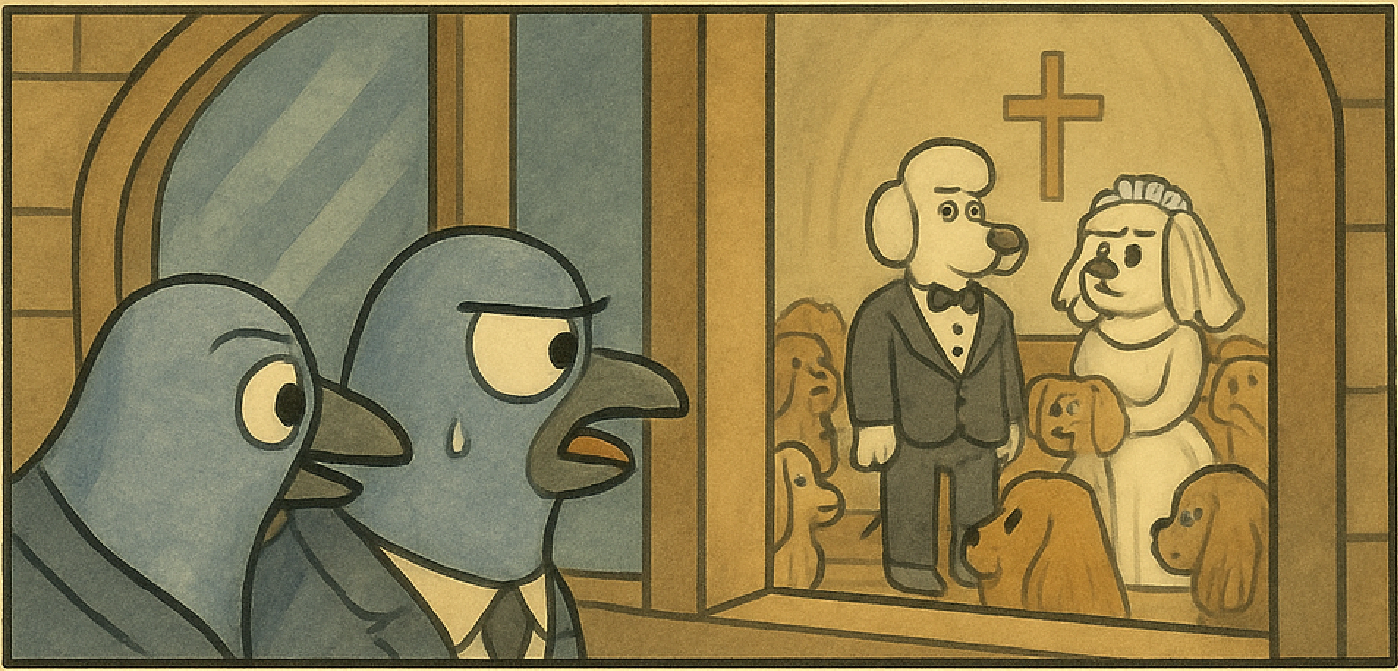


In Babylon, polish passes for purity.

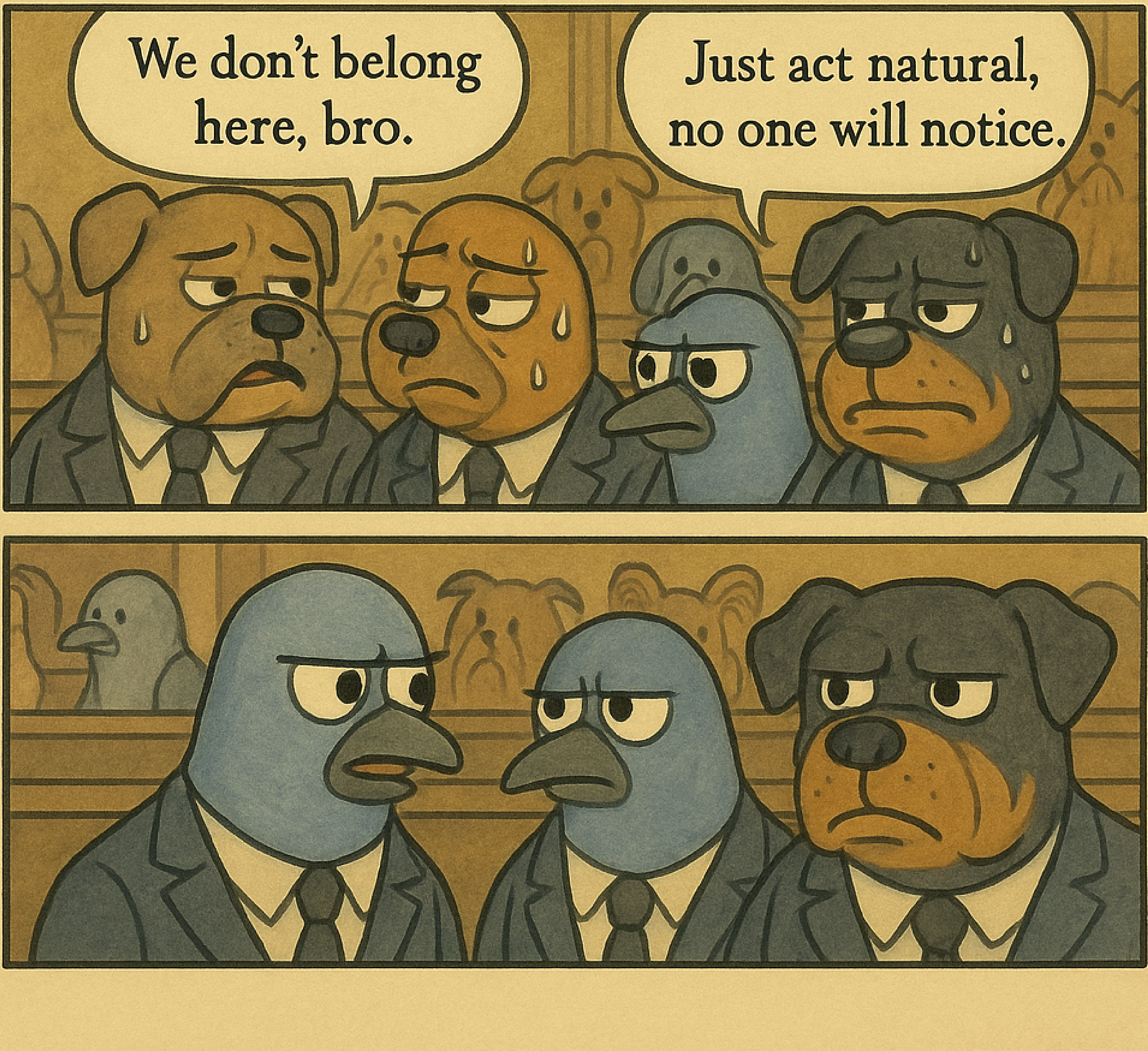


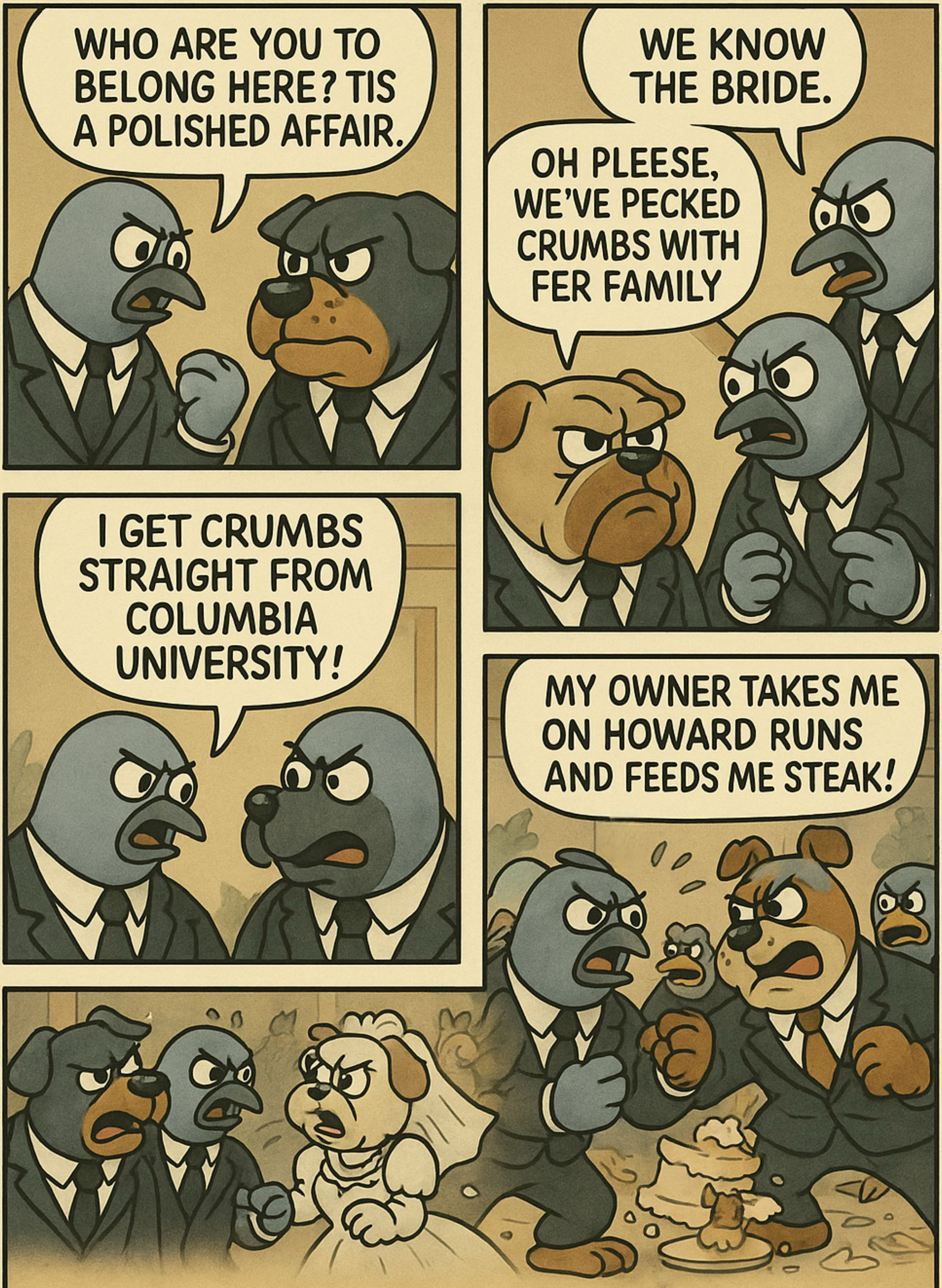
THESE PIGEONS THINK THEY'RE BETTER THAN US.

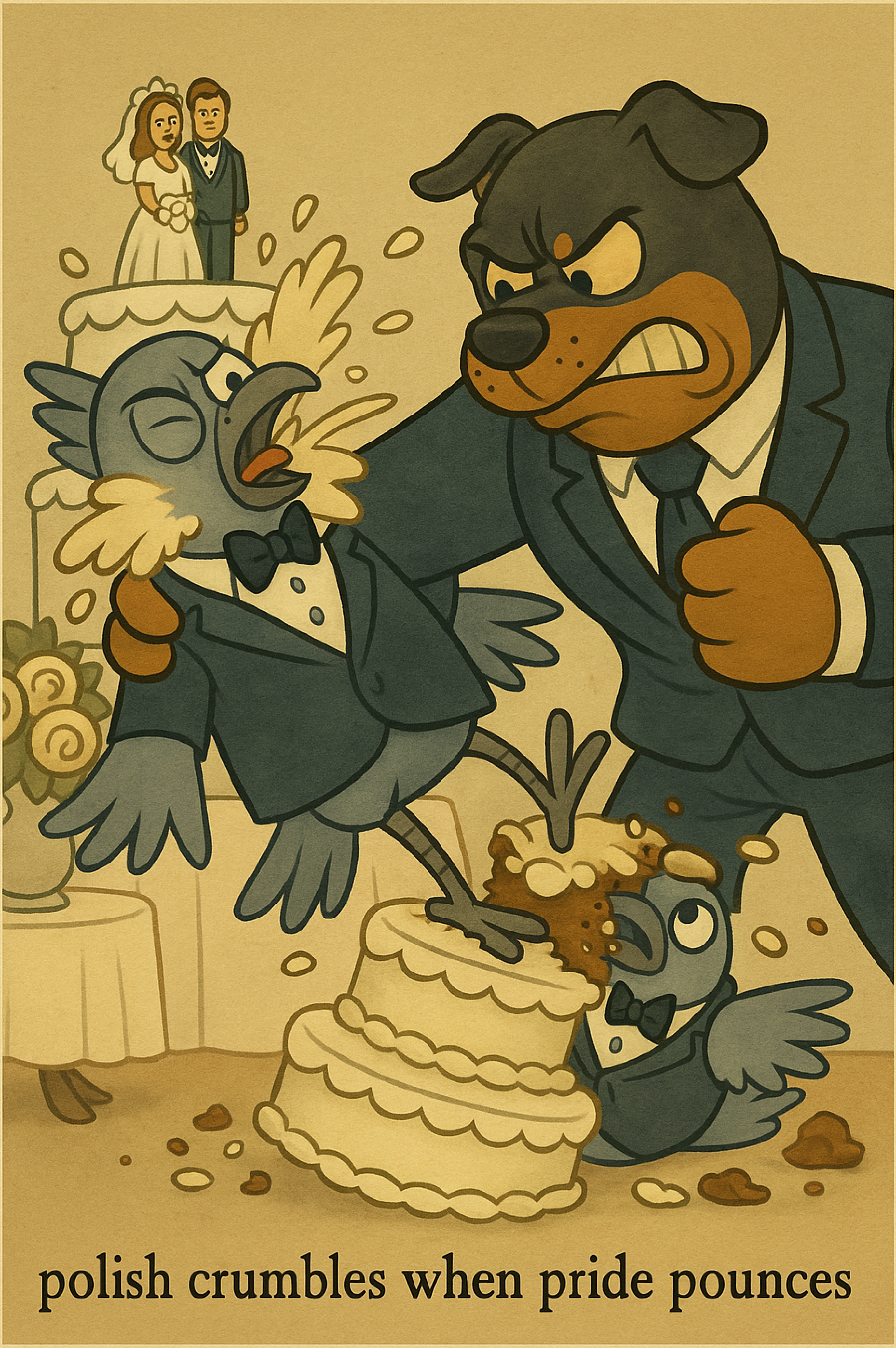
They don't even sniff the dirt we've been through.



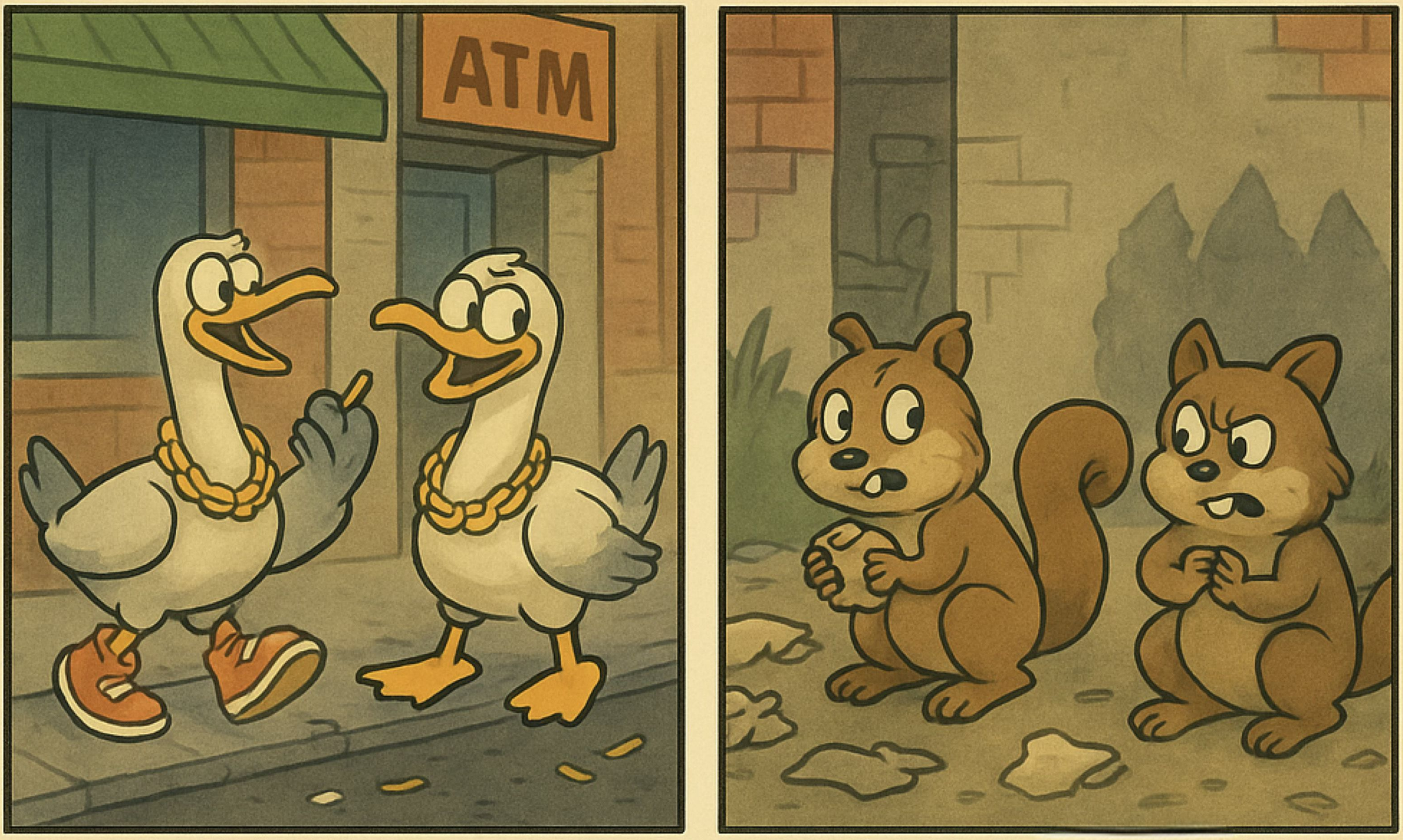
Through a side window, pigeons in "suit feathers" peek in, gossiping like paparazzi.


We don't belong here, bro.
Just act natural, no one will notice.

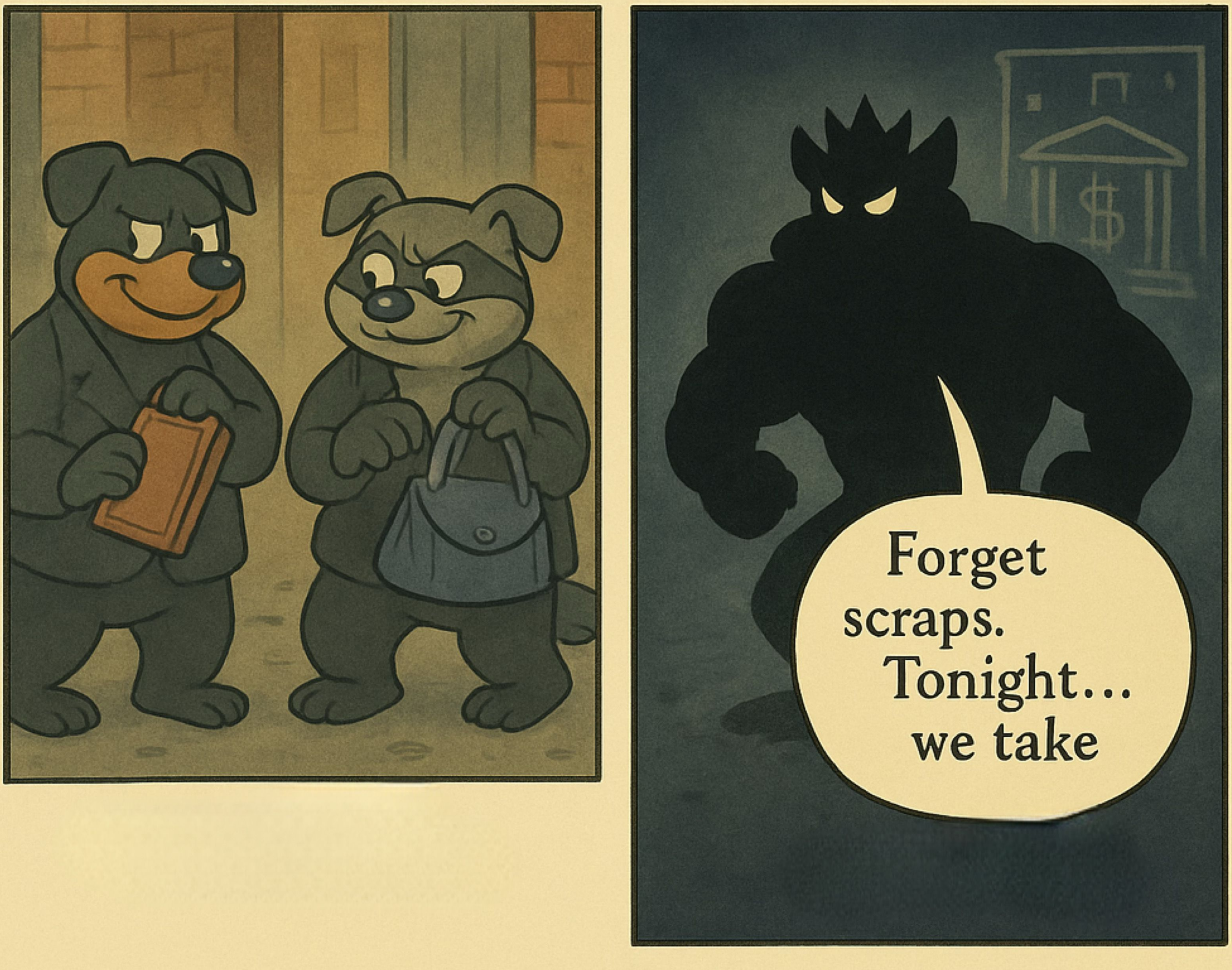

WHO ARE YOU TO BELONG HERE? TIS A POLISHED AFFAIR.
WE KNOW THE BRIDE.
OH PLEESE, WE'VE PECKED CRUMBS WITH FER FAMILY
I GET CRUMBS STRAIGHT FROM COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY!
MY OWNER TAKES ME ON HOWARD RUNS AND FEEDS ME STEAK!

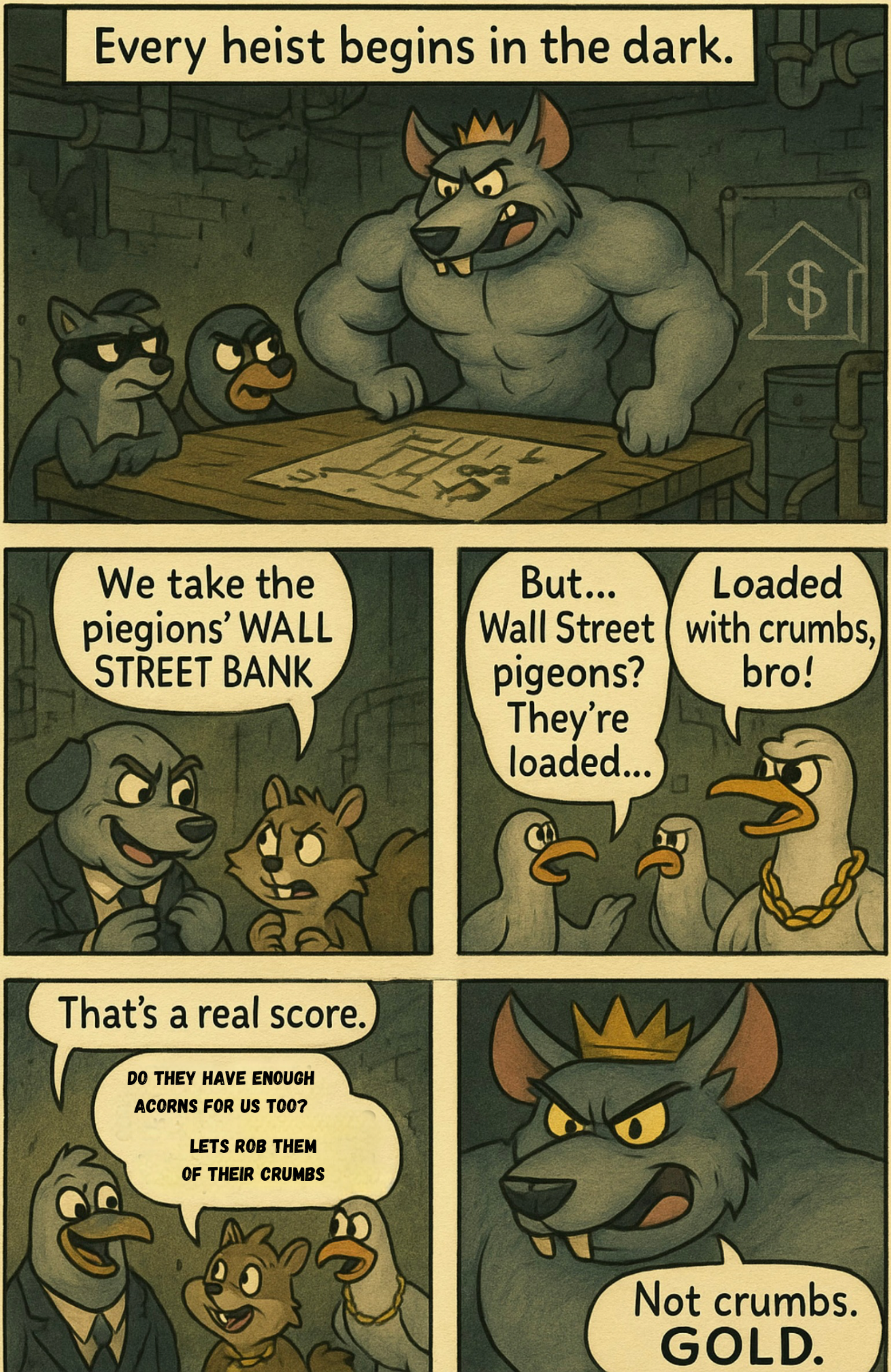


polish crumbles when pride pounces



Some hustle where it's easy.


Forget scraps. Tonight… we take


Every heist begins in the dark.
We take the piegions' WALL STREET BANK
But... Wall Street pigeons? They're loaded...
Loaded with crumbs, bro!
That's a real score.
DO THEY HAVE ENOUGH ACORNS FOR US TOO?
LETS ROB THEM OF THEIR CRUMBS
Not crumbs. GOLD.